

# THE CONFEDERATE.

A. M. GORMAN & CO., Proprietors.

## TERMS:

DAILY EDITION, for 6 months.	\$15
" " " 3 "	9
" " " 3 "	9
TRI-WEEKLY, for 6 months.	10
" " " 3 "	5
WEEKLY EDITION, for 6 months.	5

No subscriptions will be received on any other terms than the above, nor for a longer or shorter period.

## Change in Our Terms.

The enormous increase in price of all articles and labor necessary to carry on our business, compels us to make an advance in our prices. The terms of the *Confederate* will therefore, from this date, be as follows:

For the Daily, six months	\$15 00
" " three "	9 00
" " one "	3 00
For the Tri-weekly, six months	10 00
" " three "	5 00
For the Weekly, six months	5 00

Advertisements \$3 per square of ten lines, or less.

## What of the Hour?

In the womb of the future and near by the hour of their birth, lie events whose development shall tell for weal or woe on our people and our nation. They will either bring us to a speedy peace, or they will bid us begirt ourselves for further labors, more trying endurance, more arduous duties than ever. In a very short space of time now, we shall thank our Almighty Father for the blessings of victory, or we shall mourn under His dispensing rod the affliction of defeat.

The hosts are marshaling—the separated masses are aggregating and pressing to the front. The commands of public sentiment at the North, the crisis of the hour with our foes, his internal discord, his previous divisions, the appalling weight of his national debt, the temper and state of mind of his people, all beset internal danger close at hand, and impel to a desperate measure for the recovery of lost ground, from which again assurance may be given of the probable success of his invasion. Stimulated by these demands and by the additional pressure of foreign events and complications, the Yankee Government has strained its every nerve for the capture of our capital, and to this end has put under the lead of a new leader, a new "idol of the hour," its army of the Potomac, with an order for "on to Richmond" more imperatively urged than ever before. Gen. Grant has taken command of its army with unostentatious discretion, and the reliance is put on his power of combining immense numbers—on his pushing obstinacy and boldness, and on his luck to accomplish what McDowell, McClellan and their successors have so thoroughly failed in. Grant has set about his operations with industry, dispatch and apparent confidence. Undoubtedly heavy reinforcements have been brought to his assistance. Generals of his own selection have been placed under his immediate command, while others, long associated with the army of the Potomac, have been transferred to other points. The indication from all this is, that he means to make his grand definite test before Richmond. At the same time the army of the Cumberland is not idle:—Sherman confronts Gen. Johnston at a closer range, and the signs between early movements.

These stupendous movements will be made with all the force that the enemy is capable of mustering. Every effort to inspire confidence will be made by an appeal to formidable numbers, to the novelty of fresh commanders, and to the prestige of Gen. Grant; and we may look for an onslaught as fierce, as heavy and determined as the concentrated energy, necessity and anxiety of the enemy can furnish.

To encounter these preparations, our Government has put forth, too, its energies. Gen. Lee awaits the day of his action, cool, active and resolved. His army is full of hope, full of confidence, full of determination. His men are in better plight, better feeling, than the army has ever been; and what is of far more value, the soldiers are more thoroughly imbued with the character of the contest, and the gravity of the task imposed on them, than ever. They will fight to win and will know no other determination.

In view of this tremendous crisis just before us, the dread necessity, the imposing demand upon our resources, we have done all we could to strengthen the arm of the government. We have foreborne fault-finding; we have had no word to discourage or disconcert; we have lost sight of all other interests, prejudices or partialities; absorbed in the coming emergency. With an eye ever fixed on the claims of our country and her necessities, we have steadily endeavored to "put all into the field who are not more useful" at home. We have urged the withdrawal of those ideas of State rights, so inappropriate in times like these, and only serviceable to aid those who would escape the duties which they owe to the nation: not because we disfavored State rights, but the more effectually to secure them. We pushed the matter of conscription, not to withdraw those needed at home, but to secure those who are useless here—to fill the army, because we well knew that oftentimes mighty battles are turned in their tide by individual action. One man frequently saves the State by his valor and devotion.

We have done our duty. Whatever be the side, no wilful fault will be at our door.—And now the clear duty of our people is to prepare their minds and hearts to meet the

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NO. 14.

event, whatever may befall us, with a becoming self-possession, prudence and courage meet for the solemnity and importance of the occasion. It were a Christian obligation to beseech with continual invocation the Divine presence with our army, and the aid of the Almighty power in our behalf. Let the voice of boastful arrogance and presumptuous self-confidence be hushed before the mighty events now rapidly approaching completion. Let the popular mind be composed and calm, touched by the influences which pervade the times, and strong to a harmony with the impending incidents.

If we triumph, it will be a glorious, decisive victory. Independence will be virtually accomplished, and the end may be seen of this bloody invasion.

If disaster befalls our arms, then will come the time to try our souls; then, if the nation be great in heart, in spirit and in mind, we shall meet the dread ordeal, not to cover before it, but to pass through it. We do not stake our all on these battles so soon to come on. If they result against us, then new vigor, new determination must spring out of defeat, and all the moral courage of the nation must be invoked to sustain and uphold us.

In the meantime our cause reposes in the skill of our leaders—upon the strong arms of our hardy and veteran soldiers—and depends upon the power and aid of Almighty God.

## Bondsmen.

Mr. Holden says that we, the Editors of this paper, are the "bond servants of a secret body of stockholders, and can express no opinion of our own." The people do not agree with him. They think ours quite an independent journal, and they patronize us on account of it. Mr. Holden's friends find us also too independent for their comfort, and are destined to be still further convinced in this opinion. Mr. Holden has never been remarkable for his enjoyment of freedom, seeing that he has been the employee and *bond-servant* of party for twenty years.

The public see no impropriety in a number of gentlemen joining in the establishment of a press to support their views; nor will they discover any thing wrong in their selection of one or more of their stockholders as the Editors of the journal. The ablest and most independent journals of the Confederacy are thus established. Confidential business circulars between gentlemen so associated, bear no relation in point of morals and honesty with secret and clandestine issues of one's own organ, professedly suspended; issues bearing a false date and differing in their matter, though of the same date to suit different latitudes.

But Mr. Holden very complacently says, "the Standard was established and is sustained on its merits by the people." This is not the fact. The people had nothing to do with establishing the Standard. We happen to know all about Mr. Holden's first connection with that paper, as we do of his earliest political history. We do not care to open it up. It was not creditable enough to be a matter of boast, and it was not so discreditable that it ought to be judged as hardly as some have since judged it.

If one searches for the "seeds" of the Standard and Mr. Holden, it would depend very much who looked for them where the search would be made—whether in their support of Douglass or Breckinridge, or their abandonment of both; for they did support both and did abandon both. Whether in their support of Mr. Davis or their abandonment of him; for they have done both. One thing is sure, whatever of *merit* may be found, the opposing demerits counterbalance, and outweigh, and leave Mr. Holden at last what every man in the State almost at one time or another has pronounced him—a scheming, contriving, politician: who through every variety of twist and turn, has pursued an idea—*auxiliary* subordinating principle in its behalf, at the expense of friends, party, or country, as they have respectively stood in his way.

Without art, except to impose on the poor and ignorant, he has managed to stir strife between classes of society, and to grow a bond to Mr. Holden from this previous planting. It is not surprising to see Mr. Holden, as a candidate, reject all the established pretences and set up a new and less reputable system. This accords with a political habit of long training, so thoroughly fixed, that art, stratagem and intrigue are as inevitable necessities to him, as drink is to the inebriate.—Mr. Holden has it in his power to disarm the public conviction with reference to his issue of two sets of papers of the same date for different localities, and of secretly circulating his paper, while withholding it from his exchanges. If he does so, he knows we will do him justice. If not, he must be content to abide the result of such unworthy proceeding.

The "olive branch in one hand and the sword in the other," (remarks the LaGrange *Bulletin*,) is fast playing out. The branch has withered under the cold rebuke of common sense, and the sword is rendered sharper for the conflict which alone can win us an enduring peace.

We have done our duty. Whatever be the side, no wilful fault will be at our door.—And now the clear duty of our people is to prepare their minds and hearts to meet the

## SMALL Unveiling.

The mortal struggle between Mr. Holden on one side, and Gov. Brown and Mr. Stephens on the other—he fighting to get on their platform, they to keep him off—is becoming indifferently exciting, and bids fair to divert the attention of the public from Gov. Vance and concentrate it upon these amusing tusslers.

The last emphatic rejection of Mr. Holden's pretensions, is from the *Atlanta Intelligencer*, which being one of Gov. Brown's organs, knew his position and clearly defined it. Indeed they seem to be perfectly acquainted with Mr. Holden, and are as careful to avoid him as they possibly can be:

"While the Governor repeats his views that efforts must be made by the civil as well as the military power to close the war, he emphatically repudiates the unconstitutional doctrine advocated by Holden and other malcontents of the South. In referring to the State, Governor Brown says that 'neither her people at home, her gallant troops in the field who have so long borne the privations and the hardships of the camp, nor her government, has any intention to ignore the Confederacy nor open negotiations as a separate State.'

They repudiate his doctrine and him, and announce for Gov. Brown a position diametrically the opposite. But does this still the clamor of Mr. Holden? Not at all. He cries so much the more—"ever yours—truly yours—ideally yours—oh! take me, I implore thee," and all other like and similar assurances and entreaties. But it won't do. The differences we have again and again repeated. Gov. Brown and Mr. Holden are no more alike, politically, than an oyster and an alligator. Gov. Brown and Mr. Stephens, despite their follies, seek no separate action for Georgia to cut her loose from her sisters; while Mr. Holden has explicitly advocated the separate action of North Carolina.

Mr. Stephens and Gov. Brown have no intention "to ignore the Confederacy;"—Mr. Holden has explicitly "ignored" it; declaring the right of North Carolina to "treat by Convention." And he has done more: he has asserted the right and advocated the propriety of "withdrawing or modifying the power of the Confederacy, in the matter of negotiation," so as to allow a State to demand terms for herself; and but for the last Congress, Mr. Holden would have to-day been in full blast. His pernicious purpose would not have been stayed by the terrible events now about to transpire; but even now, in the very crisis of our destiny, he would have been blatant for his Convention, and the State would have been in the throes of a fierce and furious agitation.

By the action of Congress, Mr. Holden would have been by this time politically dead and buried out of sight, but for Gov. Brown and Mr. Stephens, who galvanized him. And they will will never be able to shake off association with Mr. Holden, however they may desire it. Like Eugene Sue's characters in the *Mysteries of Paris*—They are partners."

## Death of Wilson W. Whitaker, Esq.

We regret to learn that this gentleman died at his residence near this city, on the night of the 24th inst. Mr. Whitaker was an enterprising, public-spirited man, and has filled many important public trusts with fidelity, and credit to himself. As a legislator, magistrate, citizen, he was faithful, exemplary and useful. In his private relations, he was an affectionate husband and father, and a kind neighbor. Mr. Whitaker leaves an interesting family and numerous friends and relatives to deplore his loss.

The funeral services over his remains will take place at the late residence of Mr. Whitaker, to-day, at 10 o'clock.

## The Contest.

SPRING CAMPAIGN. SPRING CAMPAIGN. Cheering to our Side. Cheering to the Yankees. The failure of the *Standard*. The Message of Gov. Vance. The victory of Gainesville. The speech of Mr. Stephens at Charlotte. The capture of Fort Donelson. The "ringing up" of Mr. Holden. The storming of Fort Pillow. The capture of Plymouth. The defeat of Banks.

This is the account balanced up to this date of the Spring Campaign; and a clear profit on our side.

An officer—but recently returned from Georgia reports the sentiment of the people there as greatly outraged by the recent utterances of Meers, Brown and Stephens. Other sources of information concur to the same effect. The press of Georgia, as far as our exchanges are concerned, very generally express the same assurances. The principal exception is a paper in Atlanta—the *Chronicle*, conducted by a Yankee on Yankee principles.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the Confederate States of America, will meet in the Presbyterian Church at Charlotte, N. C., on the first Thursday of May, 1861, at 11 o'clock A. M. The opening sermon will be preached by the Rev. James A. Lyons, D. D., the moderator of the last assembly.

The notorious Brownlow advises that every Southern man, including minister of the gospel, especially those of the Methodist Episcopal Church, should disown out of West Tennessee, or put to death.

We have not received the *Payetteville Cavalier*, containing the continuation of Gov. Vance's Speech. Hence its non-appearance this morning is the *Confederate*.

## Major General Hoke.

The President, immediately on hearing of the capture of Plymouth, sent General Hoke the following dispatch:

"Brigadier General Hoke:  
In the name of the Confederacy, I thank you for your success. You are a Major General from the date of the capture of Plymouth.

(Signed) "Jesse Davis."

General Hoke was the junior Brigadier in Pickett's division.

It will be seen by the above gratifying announcement, which we take from the Richmond *Advertiser*, that this distinguished officer has received at the hands of the President a prompt recognition of his valuable service in the capture of Plymouth. President Davis has for a long time been determined upon the re-occupation of Eastern North Carolina, and when his efforts in our behalf come to be known, a grateful people will appreciate his solicitude.

We have not as yet heard all the particulars of the affair at Plymouth so as to be able to notice the part borne by our other gallant officers and men. It is stated that Brig. Gen. Ransom, with his command, made a brilliant and telling charge, and that Kemper's Brigade performed an important part in the affair.

Nor have we as yet heard a word of Capt. Cook, who commanded our gunboat. We know him to be a bold, dashing, determined officer, and are sure he was in the right place.

But to return to Gen. Hoke. This is the officer who a few days ago Mr. Holden, through the *Progress*, endeavored to bring into public odium; causing him to be denounced as a "military oppressor," who without just necessity, was holding under arrest the citizens of the country, and who showed no manifestation to give them a hearing.

Just in the moment when Gen. Hoke was organizing his plans for the redemption of our invaded territory, these two—Mr. Holden and "John, the rascal," as the other organ, *Joy, the Yankee*, calls him—set about an accusation, stigmatizing our gallant leader, endeavoring to bring him into disrepute, to forfeit to him the confidence of his men, and render useless his eminent abilities—and all this reckless hazard of our best interest, is done for the most selfish purpose!

Not that the two have an iota of regard for the cause, but simply to keep Mr. Holden at a few steps. And so it is, day by day the fair name and fame of North Carolina is lowered throughout the land, by the everlasting thrusting of this obscure but notorious partisan politician before the public eye, in all sorts of attitudes, except the only one where he said "John" would make a proper appearance—that of soldiers serving their country. Of all the men in the State, Mr. Holden, and the editor, and co-owner of the *Progress* ought to be in the ranks.

Mr. Holden pledged himself, when he pledged the "last man"—for he is emphatically "the last." "John" ought to go back, because his ill health prevented his having an opportunity before, and he is not satisfied;—and the co owner falls under the pledge of the last dollar, as near as possible. If it had been the last dime, he would unquestionably have been included. No such spectacle was ever presented in any country, as that which North Carolina exhibits. That a man who has not been in the sound of a canon, has not for a moment suffered disturbance in his business by the war, has not seen the fire, has not spent a night away from his family on account of the enemy, has not lost a particle of property, but has been comfortable and protected all the time—that this man, after long continued denunciation of the Government and all of its measures, after striving his best to defeat the very measures of legislation which all the chief military officers united in saying were absolutely essential to the success of the cause, should be permitted, at the very time when the most vital, important and decisive campaign is about to begin, should be permitted, we say, to "put himself up," above the country, and above our cause, and gathering around him his crew of malcontents, agitators, tories and deluded victims, to stir up strife, dissension and agitation, and all for self-interest! It is wonderful, amazing, that a people should be so weak and submissive, or Government should be so forbearing!

Especially when they have the evidence against him any day, which would justify the prevention of his evil designs; but not the least of the willful, pre-meditated purposes of evil which these agitators bore, was this assault on Gen. Hoke.

The people of North Carolina—the poor people, as they are called—do not know Mr. Holden as well as we do. By constant reflection, he has created an idea that he is a people's man; and he and his crew claim to be special champions of the people. We do not know the first pretension to this title. No city of his can lay his hand on the first act of his of distinguished service for the good of the people. If his movement were justified tomorrow, truth could not utter a plainer lie in his behalf on this score. Indeed he is the last, other politicians of his class—not least in boasting, but most silent in acts. If he will go and take a musket and fight our battle, he will perform a useful action, and we will make a note of it.

Agree with this and the adjournment of Congress,

Mr. Holden and ours beside him are destined to my everlasting fame things which they little know were out.

The influence of Holden and his house, grew out of the rage of the slaves out of Jerry's not long ago, if the slaves had been driven out of the land before they got where enough to hold and her family to feed the slaves, then how? Why, Holden and his family may have themselves immediately situated.

A torpedo is about to explode. We would warn men who have transacted into a dangerous act not to be "prosecuting steps leading to their damage from the gods. Let the gods take heed!"

## Why Should there be Starvation?

We append a table of receipts by the Collector in the 3rd District, and also the Auditor's estimates. He who will take the trouble to calculate from the figures given, on the basis of a population in the District of 75,000 to 80,000, will discover that there has been raised of produce, besides the tenth part paid to Government:

Corn.	360,690 bushels.

# THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, May 6, 1862.

**Gov. Vance and Mr. Holden.**

A very great misapprehension exists as to the position of Gov. Vance towards the Administration, and towards the true men who are supporting him against Mr. Holden.

We were careful observers of Gov. Vance's political attitude before his Wilkesboro speech, and before the announcement of the Georgia platform. We knew that he was participating in the Conservative party in the State. We knew also that he favored repeated negotiations for peace to be urged upon the Confederate Government by the State authorities, so as to induce that Government to attempt to make them. We knew that he was opposed to the suspension of the *habeas corpus*, though we had understood that he warned Mr. Holden that illegal agitation, such as meetings which declared for the "Union as it was and the Constitution as it is," would bring about a suspension of the *habeas corpus*.

We had heard of his letters to the President advising against the suspension, and again advising against arrests. Indeed we had heard, and we believe it true, that but for Gov. Vance, Mr. Holden and the Editor of the *Progress* would have been arrested long ago.

We were therefore not at all taken by surprise when Gov. Vance advocated peace propositions to be made by our government on all favorable occasions; not to hear that he wrote to Gov. Brown, advising him to unite in urging this course upon the President. The "fork of the road" where he separates from Mr. Holden, is very plain, and designated by a sign-post giving the terminus of either route.

Gov. Vance's road to peace leads to the practical, loyal, sensible efforts to negotiate through the proper authority—to wit: the Confederate Government; and when he claims the origin of the Georgia platform, he explains how. He shows his letter to Gov. Brown, inviting him to unite and solicit the action of the President with a view to negotiations. Mr. Holden's route leads to a Convention gotten up under fierce denunciation of our government, stimulated by threats of destructive action, called to "take affairs into its own hands"—to "protect against the encroachments of despotism"—to "treat" by itself, only referring to the government the terms it had proposed, or those which were proposed to it. A Convention that was to "make the best terms it could"—a Convention that was to appoint delegates to meet delegates from Northern Conventions, "who were to assemble—the North in favor of reconstruction, the South in favor of independence, but both ready to compromise and treat." A Convention that was to surrender Missouri, Kentucky and West Virginia, without allowing their citizens to vote or choose where they would go.

This was and is Mr. Holden's route to peace, as can be proved every word from the *Standard*. Well may treason repudiate such a man as Mad as have been the freaks of Gov. Brown and Mr. Stephens, they never contemplated for a moment what Mr. Holden sought to carry out. If Gov. Brown had acceded to Gov. Vance's invitation, he would have sat down and written to the President, and then he would have learned that all men in the nation, Mr. Davis was among those most desirous of peace. He would have learned that Mr. Davis had made several efforts to procure peace, and he would either have found Mr. Davis ready to renew the proposition, or to assign a satisfactory reason why it could not be done at that time. And then, perhaps Gov. Brown and Mr. Stephens would have been saved the commission of a blunder—they would have been saved an association with Mr. Holden, which, as a matter of political history, will do neither of them any credit.

And the difference between Gov. Vance and Gov. Brown is, that the latter "ran a muck" for political capital, to get up a party, and occupied the attitude of doing this in a time of great national peril. Gov. Vance quietly wrote to the President, and urged upon him to negotiate, if possible, for peace with independence, and wrote to Gov. Brown to aid him in prevailing on the President.

Practically, Gov. Vance is the only one of the whole concern who has shown any judgment in the matter.

There is no material difference between Gov. Vance at Fayetteville and at Wilkesboro. We do not concur with him at either place altogether. But at present the contest is between him and Mr. Holden. As between them, loyal men cannot hesitate—for though a partisan, Gov. Vance is a patriot, and the honor of North Carolina, her fidelity to her sisters, to our soldiers and to the great cause, is safe in his hands. And as we see no disposition to run in between the two *Conservatives*, and not the least likelihood of another candidate, we remain by the most worthy of the choices that we have.

The word is given by the seconds who hold the hats. They are called "property holders," because each has in his hat the "Georgia platform," the property contended for. At the word, the "Patriots" go at it—smash-bang—the "property holders" hurr; four eyes are more essentially bugged; two noses more essentially knocked out of joint, when just in the critical, decisive moment, a new party, not in the circle—neither a "patriot" nor a proper holder" in the sense we have described—wades in with his eyes wide open, and seizes the coveted prize—the "Georgia platform"—and walks off with it. And any day he may now be seen sitting complacently on its planks, while the discomfited pugilists are nursing their bruises.

When the public hereafter sees in the Raleigh *Progress* the quotation: "Patriots and Property holders," if it refers to the "39th round," it will discover the allusion.

Gen. R. B. Vance.—Gen. Vance, captured some time ago in Western North Carolina, is confined in the city jail of Knoxville.

We find the above in our quotations. It is a mistake. Gov. Vance has received a letter of recent date from General Vance, and he was then at Fort Delaware. We hope the General will soon be exchanged and be "in the saddle" after the recently tedious inductive meetings.

**Literary.**—We are regularly in receipt of the "Illustrated News," and "Field and Fireside," neatly printed and ably conducted Southern literary journals, the former published at Richmond, Va., and the latter at Augusta, Ga. Let our people encourage and sustain them.

The Atlanta *Intelligencer* learns from a gentleman just from the front that on Wednesday night last between eleven and twelve o'clock a fire broke out at Dalton near the Magazine. After some trouble it was put out, and the Magazine saved from explosion. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and intended as a set off for a like attempt made some time ago on the Yankee Magazine in Chattanooga. We rejoice to know that the scoundrel who set it on fire was foiled in his undertaking, although he escaped.

## "Perplexed."

We confess we are. We have a strong inclination to think well of our fellow-beings, and are loathe to run the risk of doing them injustice, by attributing to them offenses which they may not be guilty. Wherefore, the estimable editor of the *Progress* assured the public, a short time since, that I was the author of the editorials that appear in his paper, and that he had no assistance from any quarter, we accepted it for truth; because we could not for a moment come to the conclusion so prejudicial to the editor that he would utter a wilful, deliberate falsehood. Nevertheless, there are many, very many people who do not concur with us, and Gov. Vance has expressly charged that "Mr. Holden clandestinely corresponds with his own paper (*the Standard*) and edits the *Progress*." We are thus "perplexed," and don't know what to believe. If the popular belief is true, and Gov. Vance's accusation be true there ought to be but one opinion of the editor, and there would be, among respectable people. The articles in the *Progress* bear traces of Mr. Holden. No doubt about this. They carry his style, his system of evasion, his want of candor, his narrow-minded selfishness, his suppressions and misrepresentations, and they certainly look for all the world like his in their sly and sneaking insinuations. But then both of them may have the same idiosyncrasies, and the like characteristics. We shall not yield to the general conviction against the editor, without more evidence; to do so, would be to create a worse opinion of him than we care to have. He has enough to answer for of petty subterfuge, without encumbering his conscience and his soul with a more burdensome weight.

For example, take the various struggles the *Progress* to escape from its uniting a unwarrantable attack on Gen. Hoke. Although it protests, that to charge an officer with oppressing his fellow-citizens, with holding from them a trial, with a manifest disposition to give them a hearing, carries no censure; although it professes admiration for Gen. Hoke; yet it fails to publish, withholds still from the public, the facts of the case; it has not yet exonerated Gen. Hoke by noting the fact that he duly reported to his superior officer.

It has not done justice to that officer, by stating the fact of the change of commander and the consequent necessity of delay. It has not done Gov. Vance the justice to mention this officer, as soon as the cases were called to his attention, earnestly applied to investigation. All this the *Progress* suppresses; and yet pretends to desire justice, fairness and right dealing.

The whole thing is a sheer attempt by Mr. Holden, to baiter a small affair of interest in these confined prisoners, for votes; at whatever may stand in the way of "a trade," he and his organ kick out, without sample.

The game is just about the right size for the hunters and the ammunition that they have on hand.

## "The 39th Round."

In the true style of the "ring" or model appropriately now the "circle," the indefatigable supporter of Mr. Holden brings his claim up for the 39th round—the prize ahead being the "Georgia Platform." The other pugilist, who wears the belt, Gov. J. B. with his second, Mr. V. P. S., are already in the circle, squared for the encounter. Our political Hellen, the Benicia Boy, seems rather the worse for wear; both eyes are unquestionably bugged, if we "ever saw" hung eye before; and if that is a nose, without a doubt it is a nose of the most extraordinary color, dimensions and shape that the eye ever dwelt on; partaking in its physiognomy of Rome, Greece, aquiline and pug. But the fight is by no means out between the two combatants; the prize is worth the struggle; and our side, if it does "feel badly," can readily be revived with a little brandy. The "circle" is cleared; the two pugilists take attitude face to face; neither being willing to "prosecute steps looking to an honorable peace," until "one side or the other is whipped good." The word is given—"PATRIOTS," (the two are called Patriots) "begin."

Co. A—privates E. J. Barton, confused wound of the foot, slight.

Co. B—privates N. H. Taseley, flesh wound; J. M. Saunders, left hand, resection of the phalanges; J. E. Sanders, right arm, flesh wound; J. Tilby, right arm, flesh wound; A. Werde, hand, slight.

Co. C—privates John McDowell, killed in action; J. Tally, left arm amputated; Lieut. W. S. Clinton, through right thigh, very severe; Sergt. J. E. Lyons, right hand, fingers amputated; privates A. J. Goss, head and right thigh, severe; J. W. Fox, right arm, flesh wound.

Co. D—privates F. S. Powell, resection of the left arm; J. A. Mitchell, left arm, flesh wound.

Co. E—privates J. C. Whisenant, right lung, very severe; J. C. McGee, right shoulder, dead wound; J. Suttles, head and thigh, severe; T. N. Cox, right leg, amputated; P. Peeler, right foot, severe; M. Woody, left hip, flesh wound; R. Pittman, hand, slight.

Co. F—private John W. Faunce, amputation of the left thigh, since dead.

Co. G—private G. Henever, wounded in abdomen, severe.

Co. H—privates B. Bradley, right knee and left thigh, severe; F. Page, left arm, flesh wound; Harvey Hanna, killed in action; Joshua Johnson, mortally wounded, since dead.

Co. I—privates E. Abes, amputation of fingers; J. Chidlers, foot, slight.

Co. K—privates Henry Capo, mortally wounded, since dead; John S. Shaw, left leg, slight; B. Fornville, amputation of left arm; E. P. Hyatt, right hand, slight; J. Ross, foot, slight; A. J. Williams, head, dangerous.

## List of Casualties

In the 24th Regiment, N. C. Troops, commanded by Col. Wm. J. Clarke, at Plymouth, N. C., on the 18th and 19th days of April, 1862.

2nd Lieut. John Wilkins, killed; privates Thomas Swartz, etc. A. John Cullin, Oliver E. Pittman and Jarvis Jones, etc. B. David G. Clinton, co. K, severely wounded on the 18th.

On the 20th, Sergt-Maj. A. C. Higgins, severely wounded, leg amputated.

Co. A—killed, none. Wounded, sergt Ed G. Moore and corp. John D. Morton, severely; corp. Geo W. Burch, slightly; privates Richd. Bowen, E. B. Barker, John W. Bowles, Rufus Davis, J. D. Day, James Daniel, David Dillenay, James Ellis, W. H. Foshee, J. R. Hodges, N. Pearce, J. M. Poole, S. P. Reed, T. H. Willeford, severely; Green Oak, Julius Morris, John T. Dilley, slightly.

Co. B—killed, Josse W. Parker, wounded, privates D. J. Scott, John Morris, Z. Jones, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. C—killed, E. R. Hocutt, Wounded, sergt H. H. Richardson, corp. Joe A. Woodward and Bryan H. Richardson, slightly; privates James H. Green and John J. Barnes, severely; W. H. Wall and Merrill Morehead, slightly.

Co. D—killed, none. Wounded, capt. W. J. Squiggins, severely in arm; privates John E. Anderson, B. V. Burts, G. W. Long, W. Y. McCormick, M. D. Walker, severely, and James H. Boswell, slightly.

Co. E—killed, privates A. Young and K. B. Taylor. Wounded, 1st Lieut. E. S. Sanders and 2nd Lieut. T. Lee, slightly; privates Rufus G. Britt, Jas. P. Croch, W. A. J. Hunton, John W. Hudson, J. W. Lane, W. M. Mawgill, A. N. Overby, J. A. Parker, J. E. Thompson and Joseph Woodward, severely; Calvin R. Tolier, slightly.

Co. F—killed, privates E. Young and K. B. Taylor. Wounded, 1st Lieut. E. S. Sanders and 2nd Lieut. T. Lee, slightly; privates Rufus G. Britt, Jas. P. Croch, W. A. J. Hunton, John W. Hudson, J. W. Lane, W. M. Mawgill, A. N. Overby, J. A. Parker, J. E. Thompson and Joseph Woodward, severely; Calvin R. Tolier, slightly.

Co. G—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. H—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. I—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. K—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. L—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. M—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. N—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. O—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. P—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. Q—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. R—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. S—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. T—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. U—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. V—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. W—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. X—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. Y—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Co. Z—killed, privates J. W. Parker, severely; John Jones, John Speight and Jas. Howard, slightly.

Total casualties, ..... 102

Company G was absent, engaged in guarding prisoners at Gaston, N. C.

Statement of casualties in Brig. Gen. M. W. Ransom's Brigade, in the battles of the 18th and 20th of April, 1862, at Plymouth, N. C.

Regt. N. C. T. Killed. Wounded.

24th offi. 2 priv. 8 offi. 3 priv. 21

25th offi. 2 priv. 8 offi. 3 priv. 20

35th offi. 1 priv. 4 offi. 10 84

56th offi. 0 priv. 5 offi. 5 68

8th offi. 2 priv. 6 offi. 18 102

5 25 45 362

Total casualties, ..... 438

State Troops belonging to Clingman's, but serving with Ransom's brigade.

List of Casualties.

HEADQUARTERS, 6TH N. C. T., April 23, 1862.

**Editors Confederate.**—Will you please publish the following list of the killed and wounded of the 6th North Carolina Troops, Hoke's Brigade, in the attack upon Plymouth on the 18th inst.

A—privates E. J. Barton, confused wound of the foot, slight.

B—privates N. H. Taseley, flesh wound;

C—privates J. M. Saunders, left hand, resection of the phalanges; J. E. Sanders, right arm, flesh wound; J. Tilby, right arm, flesh wound; A. Werde, hand, slight.

D—privates John McDowell, killed in action; J. Tally, left arm amputated; Lieut. W. S. Clinton, through right thigh, very severe; Sergt. J. E. Lyons, right hand, fingers amputated; privates A. J. Goss, head and right thigh, severe; J. W. Fox, right arm, flesh wound.

E—privates F. S. Powell, resection of the left arm; J. A. Mitchell, left arm, flesh wound.

F—privates J. C. Whisenant, right shoulder, dead wound; J. Suttles, head and thigh, severe; T. N. Cox, right leg, amputated; P. Peeler, right foot, severe; M. Woody, left hip, flesh wound; R. Pittman, hand, slight.

G—privates John W. Faunce, amputation of the left thigh, since dead.

H—privates B. Bradley, right knee and left thigh, severe; F. Page, left arm, flesh wound; Harvey Hanna, killed in action; Joshua Johnson, mortally wounded, since dead.

I—privates E. Abes, amputation of fingers; J. Chidlers, foot, slight.

## THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, May 4, 1864.

### Northern News.

The intelligence from the north discloses to our view the same restless, perturbed, excited and anxious spirit which forebodes deadly strife and revolution. The total of Lincoln's draft for men, foot up 2,200,000; of which seven hundred thousand have been called for since the first of last February. These calls have not been all answered. In the State of Massachusetts alone—the boastful, arrogant, bold negro regimental Massachusetts, whose forty, fifty skirts are smeared with more of the blood of this revolution than all Yankees besides—there is a deficiency of Lincoln's call of over twenty thousand men, despite her trafficking emissaries, who have permeated throughout the north-west and even down to Newbern, to beg soldiers of any color to represent in dangerous places that Massachusetts patriotism that Sumner and Wilson had so faithfully represented for so long a time in scenes not dangerous. The north-west feels this want but by no means unexpected shortcoming of Massachusetts, and announces its contempt and dissatisfaction in no measured terms of reprobation.

Gold, through the sharp manipulation of the "attorney Chase," reposes at a stand for the moment, until the "present palliative" wears off, then again to mount aloft and necessitate a new expedient; all tending the same road to end in the final, inevitable ruin, shame and bankruptcy, that now for Yankeeedom only "bides its time." This last expedient was the shipment of gold to the amount of four millions, with drafts thereon to reach Europe by the same steamer. These drafts glutted the market for a day, and put a cold chill on the "little merciful fellow." But this new blood-letting checks, but does not remedy the disease, and ere long the fever revives and up goes the rage to delirium heat.

But who bought the exchange? Go into the snug parlor of the "confidential friends" who warm themselves, and toast, and joke, and correspond with "Montgomery" and sign themselves "Laura"—the same who sometimes practice their forgeries on a broader field, quite up to the foreign Earl in the House of Lords. While the Yankee nation tremble and quake, preparatory to groaning and sweating, the coterie—Seward, Stanton, the King of Jesters, and the unnamed but called Montgomery, chuckle and pocket "whole lots of profits" against that dread day when they must take their departure, and leave in the lurch their fellows in folly and iniquity.

But worse for the Yankee patience, is the increased price of their living. They have not learned to bear and endure as have our people. No high, ennobling motives, inspire courage and determination with them. A bad cause, a worse conduct, vile instruments, unsuccessful effort, probe home and reach the quick, and the great nerve in the Yankee composition that runs through the pocket and the stomach, are sensitive as pride and honor are in other people; and they ache and retch—looking from no moral penitence for hope and pardon, but still stumbling on through vice and wickedness to the deep abyss, profound, unfathomable, whence no mortal arm can grasp them. God bless them, let them go, say we; and along with them all who think a thought, feel an impulse, harbor a sensation or conceal an emotion akin to them or theirs.

**Official Votes.**  
DARROW FOR MR. HODGEN.  
The official vote in the 7th Congressional District foots up, for Leach, 4088; Foster, 2420; Ramsey, 482. Majority for Leach, 1158. In the contest for Congress last fall, between Messrs. Christian and Ashe, the majority for Christian was above 1500. Considering Mr. Leach then, to Mr. Holden, as he claims, there is a loss to "Mr. Holdenism" of 400 votes. When to this is added the fact that many men refused to go to the polls because of the running of two bad ladies against Leach, we think Mr. Holden has but little to brag of. If this is his first flash, it is rather dark lightning.

There is curious news here, that Mr. Leach is for Gov. Vance. We allowed him to Mr. Holden, because he claimed him—but we are not at all surprised to hear that the claim was only color of title, and not ripened by possession.

### Hide and Tallow.

Strange things are told of the speeches of Gov. Vance, and the effect of them. It is said that the handling he gave the different members of the "unhappy family" was of the roughest sort. It is said he spoke of "John," as Joy calls him, metaphorically. Now there are some figures of speech, whose "ear-marks" are too palpable. The co-owner was more tenderly touched—he was only alluded to as one of a class—those who were original secesh, but didn't go in, on account of Treasury occupations—then he "put up" a substitute—then became "milish officer," and finally wound up by co-owning the *Progress*—for the purpose of *keeping out*. And Mr. Holden was set down as correspondent of his own paper and Elton of "John's." Now, there is no "soft soap" in this—it is a regular skinning—hide-and-tallow taking.

But the *mysteries* of the bedchamber, with Mr. Holden in the principal character, is the deepest melo-drama of the age. Of course it was all acting—pledge and all—(except the brandy—that was real), as the sequel discloses. But from the description, the part sustained by Mr. Holden must have been true to nature.

We do not deal more seriously with this midnight scene, until we hear from Mr. Holden. It is an accusation he will be obliged to meet—not clandestinely by sheets and half-sheets—but openly, on the stump, before the people. It touches his courage and his honor. The people of North Carolina esteem both—and they will expect Mr. Holden to face this charge which Gov. Vance has made, boldly and publicly.

### The Disavowal.

The worst feature in the reluctant disavowal by the *Progress* of its intention to reflect on Gen. Hoke, or frustrate his plans, is, that the *Progress* studiously withholds yet from the public the facts of the case. It sought to make capitol for Mr. Holden and against Gov. Vance, by charging that Gen. Hoke was arresting citizens and "manifesting no disposition to give them a hearing." The victory of Gen. Hoke and the universal satisfaction in his achievement, follows the disavowal; but the petty attempt to turn something to Mr. Holden's account lingers still;

we have asserted, and the *Progress* has

gathered courage from this bright harbinger of still brighter days; and the craven, yankee-hearted croaker and disloyalist read and learn the doom that but surely awaits them; for the day of our redemption most assuredly draweth nigh.

### Washington Evacuated.

Besides the brief announcement that Washington has been evacuated by the Yankees, we have nothing further, up to the present writing. The news is confirmed, however, from a dozen sources—we which we have seen, is a despatch from Gen. Hoke himself, to a gentleman in this city, requesting him to repair to Washington immediately, to take charge of the Fisheries which may now be most profitably and usefully employed in gathering in the rich harvest of the wavy tribe which swim by millions in the waters of Eastern North Carolina at this season of the year.

We are not in possession of information as to whether our forces have a brush with them, or whether the enemy quietly left the town and their fortifications—whether they destroyed or injured their guns, supplies, &c.; whether they left by land or water. But we do know they have gone—gone in a hurry, towards Newbern—leaving us in quiet possession of Washington, Plymouth and the regions all about.

Whether the enemy will make a stand at Newbern, or cut-water for Fortress Monroe, we are not able to say—but whatever may be their course, we feel confident that our forces will give no rest to the sole of Yankee feet while they pollute the soil they have already too long desecrated.

This is indeed a day of rejoicing for North Carolina. Let the stout-hearted and valiant men rejoice in the fulfilment of their confident expectations; the weak-kneed and "hope-it-may-be-so's" gather courage from this bright harbinger of still brighter days; and the craven, yankee-hearted croaker and disloyalist read and learn the doom that but surely awaits them; for the day of our redemption most assuredly draweth nigh.

### Faction.

We are in much too fine a humor, this morning, over the good news from the Eastern portion of our good old State, to indulge in crimination even against those whose course of conduct has contributed in no small degree to the delay of the auspicious day now opening upon us, of the recovery of Eastern North Carolina from the hated Yankee occupancy. Yet we think it a most opportune moment to warn those who have been misled into a participation in the factions element that has produced division, discord and even the worst ill-blood between our own citizens here at home.

This factious spirit has been engendered and kept alive, for the most part, by ambitious and designing men, for selfish and partisan purposes. Some, we doubt not, have united in these factious movements against the Government, from pure motives, being deceived by the designing, that the most desirable ends could be promoted by the means they proposed. But these measures are erroneous and impracticable, and were intended by unscrupulous leaders to be used as engines to efface unbalanced ends that they dare not reveal.

In times of peace, a nation cannot guard too suspiciously against the incursions of factious opposition to the Government; how much more carefully should it be guarded against, when the nation is struggling for liberty and independence. Then it is that every avenue to its introduction should be barricaded, barred, locked and guarded. We are in the midst of a revolution unequalled in its magnitude and unsurpassed in its bitterness. How inauspicious the advent of a party, most ruinously dangerous in the fulfillment of its schemes. The cause in which we struggle should absorb the strength of every mind, and the devotion of all hearts. Our cause is a holy cause. Never since "the morgue stars sang together," has the sun beheld a nobler, grander contest; and it would seem that in so great a struggle, all hearts would unite and all hands engage in upholding the Government of our choice, and the Administration in power, that is straining every nerve to rid North Carolina soil of the hated Yankee presence. Surrounded by a circle of friends, the *Progress* is a vessel of the "double-edged" class, and was built and equipped at Philadelphia. She is a staunch craft, and carries ten guns, four each broadside, and heavy rifled pivot guns, fore and aft. As a paddle-wheel steamer she belongs to the third class, and is nine hundred and seventy-four tons tonnage. She is commanded by Lieut. W. F. Truxton, a grandson of Com. Truxton.

Grant is having reviews in the Army of the Potomac. On the 23d inst., he reviewed the Second Corps, (Hancock's,) which the letters written inform us used him in a "resplendent column." The Washington Star contradicts the report that Gen. Lee is moving towards the Shenandoah Valley, and says he is still in his old position on the Rapidan.

It appears that Forrest captured Fort Pillow with only eight hundred men, and not several thousand, as at first reported.

A telegram from Louisville reports Forrest as marching upon Decatur, Birmingham, Columbus, Nashville, and about a dozen other places.

He seems to have completely baffled the Yankees as to his movements.

The Government at Washington is strain-

ing every point to put man in the field. The

driven men in garrison and heavy artillery

batteries in the Northern towns are being

sent to Washington to relieve the garrison

here and permit them to be sent to the front.

Gen. Parker, of New Jersey, has received

orders from Lincoln to raise a new regiment

for the heavy batteries in that State and per-

mit the old regiment to go into the field.

Burnside's corps left Annapolis, Md., on

the 23d inst., and passed through Wash-

ington on the 24th. It was reviewed by Lin-

coln on Monday last.

**FINANCIAL—GOLD STILL GOES UP.**

The following is from a New York letter,

dated the evening of the 25th inst.:

"The money market is easier at 7 per cent

for call loans; Foreign exchange is selling

for 1850 in currency for first class sterling.

American gold is more active and decidedly

higher, opening at 181, advancing to 181,

declining to 180, advancing to 181, declining to 180, and closing quiet and firm at 181+182,

20 per cent premium. Government stocks are steady."

Last week the First United States Vol-

unteers arrived in Norfolk from Point

Louisa. This regiment was formed at the

latter place from men who had formerly been

in the rebel army. Col. Wm. B. Green is its

commander, and it will be retained in Norfolk

to do provost duty. They at present num-

ber over six hundred men.

Major Gen. Crittenden having been exonerated from all imputations whatever concerning his course at the battle of Chickamauga,

has been assigned to an important command, and ordered to report to Gen. Burnside.

Col. Whitson, of the 8th N. C. regiment

was captured in Carrickton a few days since.

He was shot five times before he was cap-

tured. He was sent to Balfour Hospital at Nor-

folk. [We are glad to learn that Col. Whit-

son was not killed by the Buffaloes, as pub-

lished by us a few days since. We trust he

is not mortally wounded.—Eos. Gover-

nator.]

Memphis, April 23.—Grierson has picked

up a few of Forrest's men, but Forrest keeps

his troops well together, and is too strong for

a successful attack. His headquarters still

at Jackson, Tenn.

### Instant News by Telegraph.

The last Richmond paper bring out very favorable news, from which we glean the following, being unable to get the full account in this morning's paper:

But little information is given concerning the operations of our own armies. All war quiet in the army of Northern Virginia, but it is said the great struggle continues so much longer.

It was extensively rumored in Richmond, that the enemy were landing at Westover, on James river, on Friday, but no confirmation of the rumor has been received.

The report of advance on the Memphis turns out to have been the smallest detail of an affair. A party of 150 visited points on the York River between and the Pamunkey river, and returned without doing any damage.

Our Richmond exchanges have Northern papers up to the 26th. We give below a summary of the news taken from the Yankee papers:

The very latest intelligence from the Red river expedition, under Banks, is dated from New Orleans, the 18th inst. It is said Kirby Smith is acknowledged. It appears that the report of a mile on the second day, and a repulse of the "rebels" was gotten up to soften the affair at the North. There was no second day to the affair. Banks took to his heels on the first day, and ran like mice before stopping.

The steamer La Croix, from the Red river for New Orleans, having stopped at a plantation to take on cotton, the crew and soldiers got drunk at a distillery on the place, where company of the 1st Louisiana (rebel) cavalry made a descent on the boat. The passengers and crew, after being robbed, were paroled, and the boat and cotton were burned.

**THE FALL OF PLYMOUTH—A SPECIMEN OF YANKEE LYING.**

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* contains the official and other announcements of the fall of Plymouth. The butchery of the negro troops is now here, though if Gen. Hoke had butchered the whole garrison in the assault after a refusal to surrender, it would have been perfectly proper under the laws of war. The loss of the Confederates is put down at fifteen hundred! A telegram dated Fortress Monroe, the 24th inst., says the rebels, after finding themselves victors of the place, left two thousand men to guard the captured forces, and then started, it was supposed, for Little Washington. Their rats and gunboats moved off toward the mouth of the river.

All is reported quiet at Roanoke Island and Newbern.

The boat bringing the information of the fall of Plymouth arrived here [Fortress Monroe] this morning. This is the first arrival we have had from Roanoke Island and Newbern.

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# THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, May 4, 1864.

LATEST FROM THE NO. 38.

The Richmond papers received yesterday, contain copious extracts from Northern papers of the 20th. The chief feature of the extracts is the kicking up of a terrible row over the "Fort Pillow Massacre"—from Old Abe, the Yankee Congress, and the newspapers—Lincoln said in a speech at Baltimore, that the matter was undergoing a thorough investigation, and if proven, the massacre of the blacks should be avenged—declaring, that "if there has been the massacre of three hundred there, or even the tenth part of three hundred, the retributive hand is surely come." Mr. Lincoln moreover declared that he had determined to use the negro as a soldier, and to give him all the protection given to the white soldier. From these declarations, this manifesto of Mr. Lincoln possesses great significance.

The Yankee Congress has also passed a resolution directing the Committee on the Conduct of the War to inquire into the truth of the rumours attending the recent attack upon Fort Pillow, and whether Fort Pillow could have been reinforced; and that they report the facts as soon as possible. And the Yankee newspapers and Yankees generally, threaten to take a cowardly and atrocious revenge for their disaster at Fort Pillow. Predicting that they cannot, like an honorable adversary, meet our men in battle, face to face, they now threaten to gratify their brutal passion of vengeance by putting our helpless and innocent men in their hands to death.

News had not reached the North of our victory at and capture of Plymouth. The Northern papers seem not to have received any intimation whatever of the movement, and the news, when it is received, will startle the Yankee public.

**THE FIGHT IN LOUISIANA—THE YANKEES CONFESS FRANKLY TO THEIR DEFEAT.**

The Northern papers have accounts of the late fight in Louisiana. They confess frankly to their defeat—even more, they say their forces were badly routed. Their accounts place the fight at Pleasant Hill, De Soto county, Louisiana. A letter, dated April 31, in the Chicago Journal, a Republican paper, says:

Our cavalry of the Third and Fourth divisions of the Thirteenth army corps, after a hard-fought battle, were put to rout by a largely superior force of rebels.

General Stoneman was in command of the movement.

The Nineteenth army corps finally came up and checked the pursuit. Our loss was 2,000. The enemy also lost heavily. General Ransom, who commanded the third and fourth divisions, was wounded in the earlier part of the fight. The Chicago Mercantile Battery lost all its guns, four officer and twenty-two men.

Another correspondent, in the same paper, gives the following additional particulars—admitting frankly that "the panic of their cavalry so demoralized the army that the retreat became a rout." He admits also that their loss was "large, probably two thousand." He writes:

Our line, consisting of only two thousand four hundred infantry, was formed in a belt of the woods, with a open field in front, and the enemy in the woods on the other side.—General Stone, chief of General Banks' staff, was on the field and took the direction of the movements. General Ransom was in favor of advancing only in force, but his wish was disregarded.

After a skirmish across this open field for about an hour, the enemy advanced upon us in overwhelming numbers, estimated at ten thousand strong. General Ransom got all the available troops to the front, and opened on the enemy. He lost heavily, but advanced steadily. Soon all of the cavalry gave way and the infantry fell back. In a few moments the enemy pressed closely up. The panic of the cavalry so demoralized the army that the retreat became a rout. The General did all in his power to rally them, but finding it impossible without reinforcements, made every effort to save the artillery. While endeavoring to get the Chicago Mercantile Battery off safely, General Ransom was severely wounded in the leg. Captain Cyrus E. Dickey, his adjutant, was instantly killed.

Our loss was large, probably two thousand. The Mercantile Battery lost all its guns.—Capt. White was taken prisoner. Lieutenants Throop and McBride were killed. Loss of the battery is killed and captured, three hundred and ten. But one of these returned to camp after the disaster. While the fourth division was falling back in disorder, the third division, numbering only one thousand three hundred men, came up and was immediately routed. Finally, the tenth corps, seven thousand men, came up and formed in line. They checked the enemy and held them until we got all the trains off, except that of the cavalry.

The whole army is falling back here, where it must wait to reorganize before proceeding further towards Shreveport.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

There is nothing new from the army of the Potomac. The Baltimore papers say:

Dispatches from the headquarters of the army of the Potomac state that a party of Confederate cavalry made an attack on the pickets at Bristol station, but were driven off after a brisk skirmish. One man was killed and two wounded, belonging to the Thirteenth Pennsylvania. Several of the wounded were carried off by their comrades.

The mail train, with General Grant aboard, had just passed a few minutes before the attack was made, and it is supposed the intention was to capture him. On the day previous, a scouting party started out from Fairfax Court House, and captured six of Mosby's men.

**HIGH PRICES.**—The idea seems to prevail with those who have produced to sell, that the high prices which were inaugurated under the old currency can still be kept up. Nothing is more absurd. A well might a man attempt to dip water from a failing spring during a drought as copiously as he did while the wet weather lasted. It must be remembered that the currency is depleted, and that prices will have to correspond with the amount of money in circulation. This result does not depend upon the good pleasure of either buyers or sellers, but is a law of finance as supreme as the law of gravitation. Combinations and monopolies may, for a time, arrest the downward tendency of prices, but the checks and balances of trade will assert their supremacy in the end. Our advice to buyers is, to live hard and hold on to your money until produce can be had at reasonable rates.

**A SOLDIER.**

We have strange news from the Tennessee lines. The writer of the letter referred to, is a distinguished statesman of the South, who has immediate and unquestionable opportunities of informing himself of what he writes. He states from positive information, that immense reinforcements have recently been sent to the Federal army at Chattanooga. For some three weeks troops were pouring in almost a continued stream through Nashville. A division, some seven thousand strong, came up the Tennessee river, and landing at Waterloo, some twenty-five miles below Florence, marched up in the direction of Athens and Huntsville. The movements of this force are supposed to be intended to protect the enemy's communication with his base at Nashville. The writer insists on his opinion that the greatest effort of the Yankees in the pending campaign, will be to defeat General Johnston and push into Georgia, and thinks that nothing will be attempted in Northern Virginia, except to hold General Lee at bay and protect Washington.

It is enough to remark on all this that four corps of the Western army have been transferred to Virginia.—*Richmond Examiner.*

CAMP 27TH N. C. REGIMENT.  
Army Northern Va., April 22.

**Editors Confederate:**—Owing to the recent heavy rains and the consequent bad condition of the roads, active operations have not yet commenced; but the earth is drying rapidly, and all are looking forward with anxiety for orders to "strike tents" and prepare to leave our snug little shanties that has sheltered us from the cold winds and snow storms of this mountainous region. Many of us will go down beneath the red tide of battle before winter comes again. It is a sad thought, but we must purchase our independence with our blood, as did our fathers before us. Submission and slavery are the only alternative left us. We prefer to die free men.

All surplus baggage has been sent to the rear, wagons and harness repaired, worn out horses and mules "turned over" to Post Quartermasters, and disabled soldiers have taken the places of able-bodied teamsters. Our ranks have been greatly increased by the return of the sick and wounded from Hospitals. If our enemies expect to find us "ragged and disheartened," they will learn their mistake to their sorrow. Our army is well clothed, and imbued with the same martial ardor and patriotic devotion that led Washington with his little band of veterans across the frozen stream of the Delaware; that nerve the arms of the Spartan heroes under Leonidas at Thermopylae, and inspired the brave defenders of Lucknow. They are aware of the great magnitude of the coming campaign, and are determined to discharge their duties to their bleeding country as becomes the descendants of the heroes of '76. The country need entertain no fears and misgivings as to the result. Hopes of peace will brighten the advance of spring, and with 1865 our Confederacy will commence a career of national glory and prosperity, unequalled in the annals of the world.

The soldiers are not agitated or excited about the political turmoils and party quarrels which unfortunately, the people at home seem to be engaged in. The contest with the armed forces in front of us, is enough for us to attend. We shall, however, when the time arrives, exercise the right of freemen at the ballot box. In doing so, we shall not be influenced by any party considerations, but shall vote for those whose past conduct assure us that they will devote their best energies to our interest and comfort and the general welfare. There are no conservatives after the Holden set here; all are for Vance. There are six companies in the Division to which I belong from Pitt county, and I am proud to say that every man in them is strong for Vance. There was one Holdenite in one of these companies, who used to write articles for publication in the *Standard*, but he has deserted and gone to the Yankees. When last heard from he was in Newbern behaving himself with propriety, and living sumptuously off of white shade, such as Mr. Joy invites his neighbor of the *Progress* down to enjoy with him.

It was the good fortune of this regiment, in the first year of the war, to be stationed at Newbern, and we remember with what pride and admiration we used to look upon the editor of the *Progress*, as he strutting dress'd up in a Confederate uniform, and his martial form erect. We regarded him as a champion, and one destined to win many laurels in battle; but alas! how vain are earthly expectations. We did not then think he was a wolf dressed in sheep's clothing. We thought he was a long file sheep, longing our surprise and misfortune, when he turned his back upon us.

He was all the time advancing, and believing that justice should be done all and especially those brave officers and men who bore themselves nobly in the skirmish. I ask, is this a simple act of justice, that the following statement of facts (obtained from an eye witness) be published?

**RECAPITULATION—KILLED 16; WOUNDED 35;**  
MISSING 1.—TOTAL LOSSES, 51

## Casualties in 21st N. C. Regiment.

We are indebted to Adjutant W. G. For, of the 21st N. C. Regiment, for the following list of casualties in that regiment, in the battle of Plymouth, N. C.

**C. A.—Killed.** P. C. Clinard. Wounded, Sergeant F. M. Eccles, arm and leg, severe; Corp' E. W. Smith, leg, slight; privates J. F. Hedrick and R. W. Leonard; do. Jacob Tosh, arm.

**C. C.—Killed.** Privates J. W. Hodges and A. F. Patterson. Wounded, privates G. B. Norman and Ang Key, thigh, slight; W. R. Francis, hip, severe; Herbert Hodges, arm, slight. Missing Squire Griffith.

**C. D.—Killed.** Corp' J. J. Beck, and private Chas. Kallison. Wounded, privates Rd. Bower, leg, slight; J. C. Raynor, thigh.

**C. E.—Killed.** Privates C. Wm. Hancock. Wounded, privates Calvin Edwards, breast, severe—since died; Powell Lawson, severe; A. M. King, Jr., arm, slight; P. M. Shackelford, leg, slight.

**C. G.—Killed.** Capt. J. O. Blackwood. Wounded, private G. W. Leak, in hand, slight.

**C. H.—Killed.** Private A. D. Ray. Wounded, privates W. W. Ashburn, arm, slight; John Marlow, arm, severe; J. B. Flinn, head, severe; G. S. Meekie, leg, severe.

**C. I.—Killed.** Private J. W. Dick. Wounded, privates G. H. Boyles, head, slight; J. A. Savage, arm, slight; Corp' A. J. Durham, arm, slight.

**C. K.—Killed.** Privates B. F. Leinback and Joseph Long. Wounded, sergeant J. H. Leinback, in head, severe; privates J. H. Hester, foot, severe; Peter Marshall, thigh, slight.

**C. L.—Killed.** Corp' J. G. Wilkinson. Wounded, privates A. M. Mitchell, thigh, slight; J. M. Lester, head, slight.

**C. M.—Killed.** Private J. M. Wright, Geo. Myrick and Wm. Richardson. Wounded, Jno. W. Wharten, leg, amputated; Jesse Pegram, leg, severe; Milton Clapp, thigh, severe; J. M. Nelson, bowels, severe; Elihu Russin, back, slight; Henry Albright, arm, slight.

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CAMP 21ST N. C. REGIMENT,  
Black Water, Va., April 21.

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